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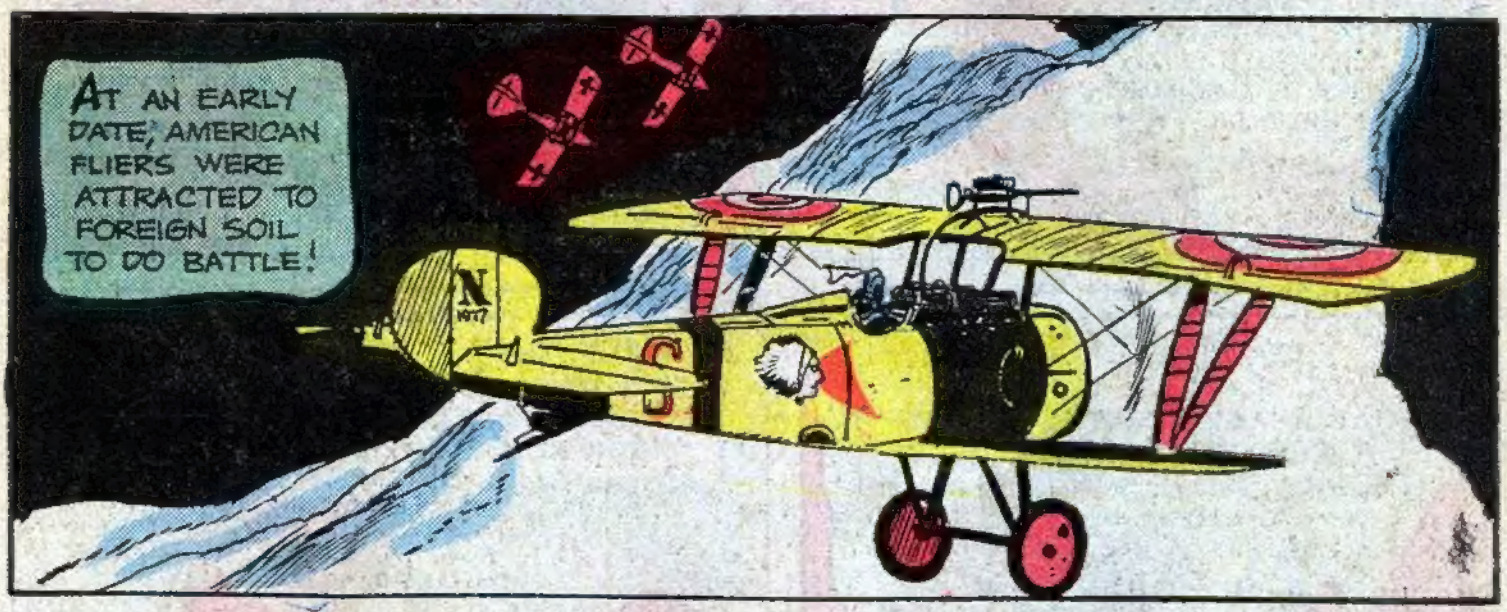
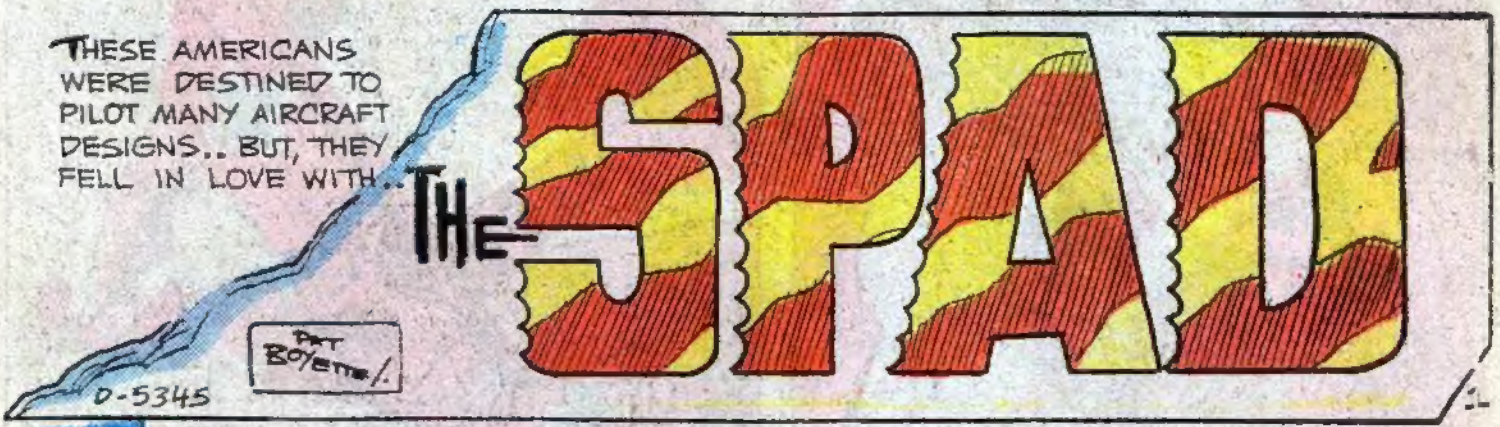
THE 'GREAT WAR' COMMITTED MAN TO THE DESPERATE CHALLENGE OF DEVELOPING WEAPONS THAT COULD TIP THE DELICATE BALANCE OF POWER IN THAT DEADLY STRUGGLE!
AND NOWHERE WAS THE COMPETITION MORE INTENSE THAN IN THE SKIES OVER FRANCE...
TUK TUK TUK TUK TUK

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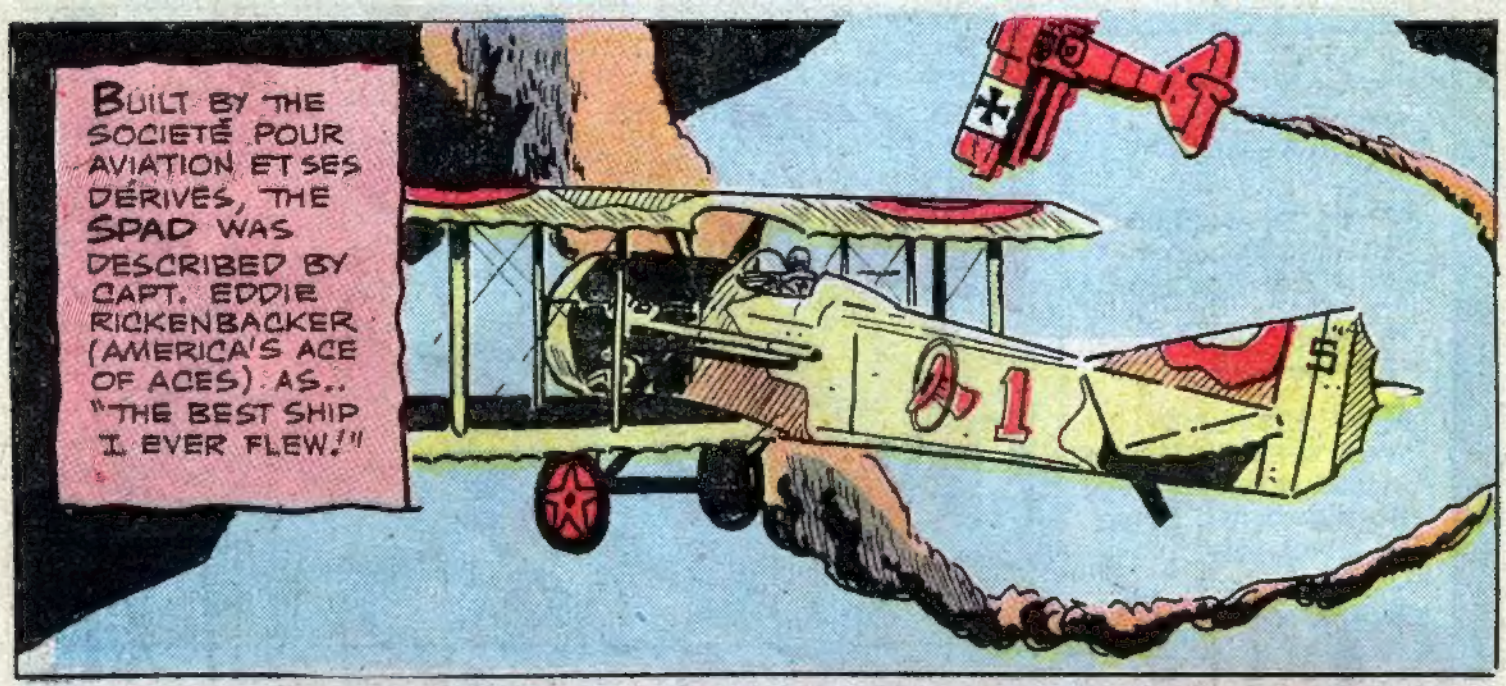
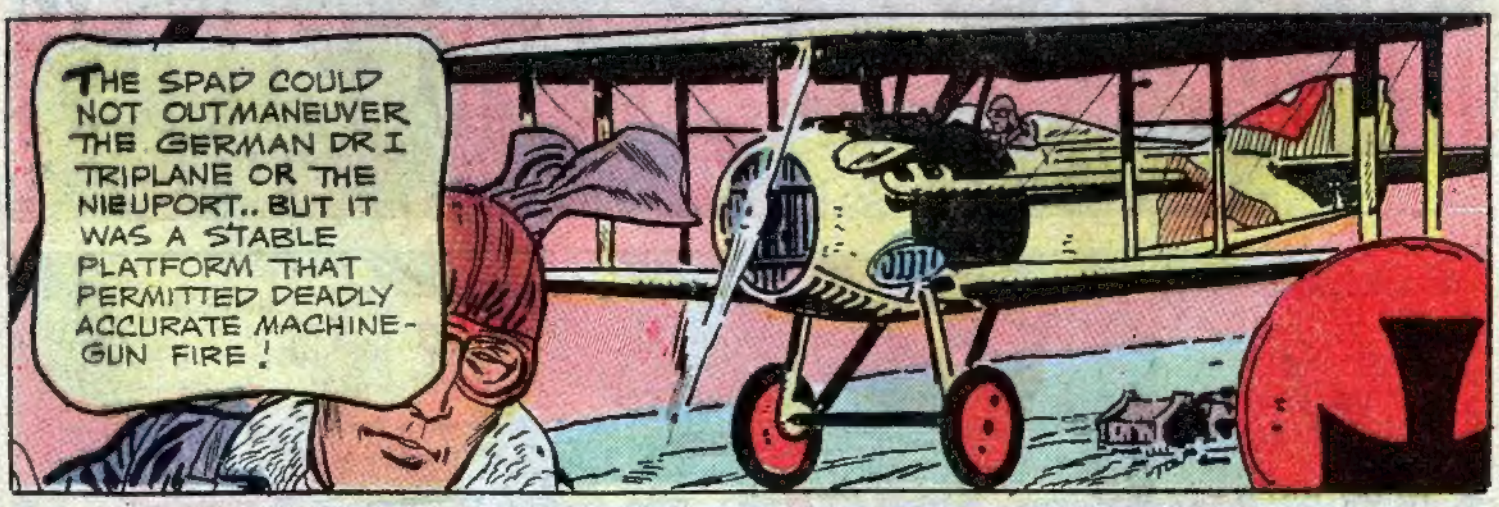
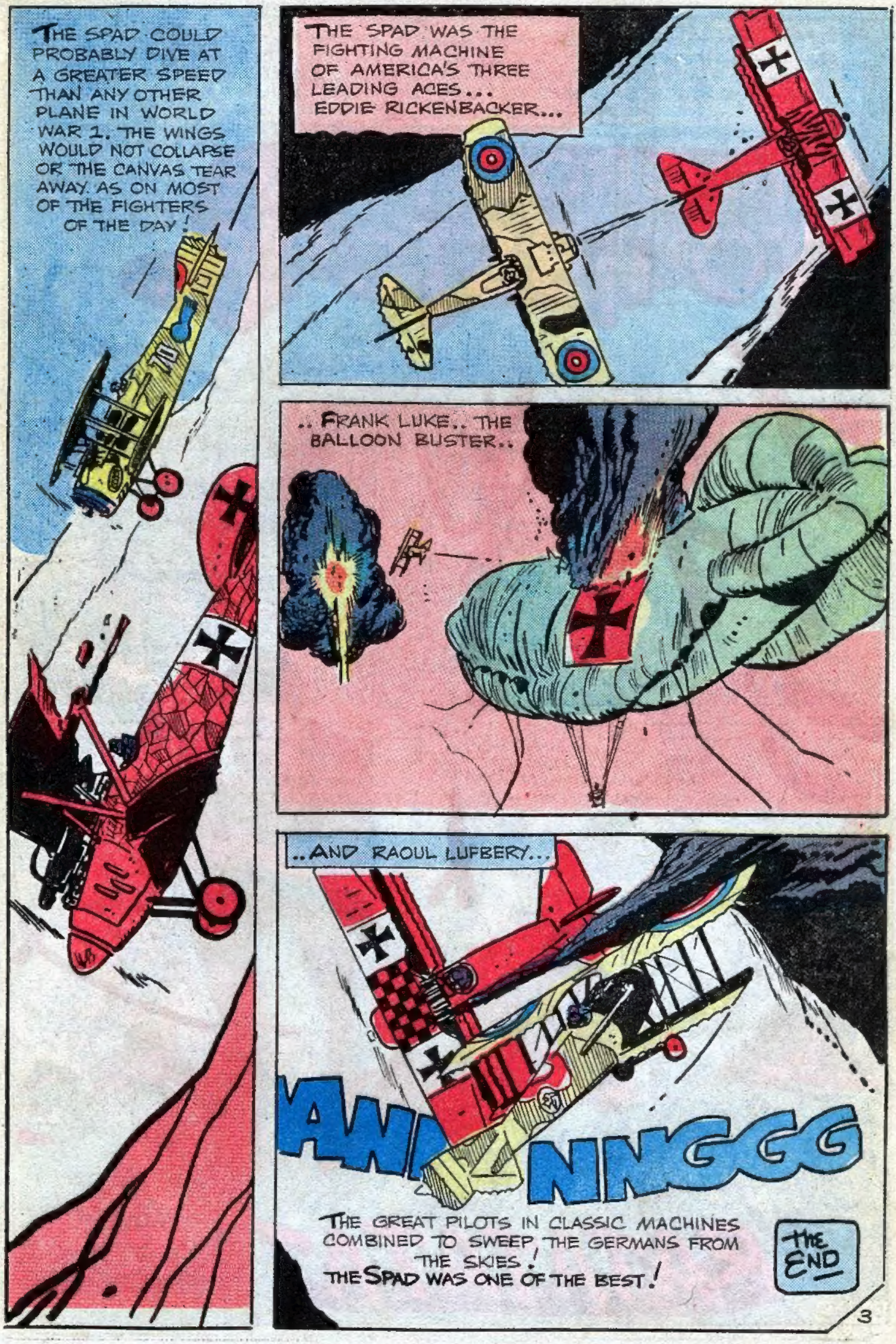
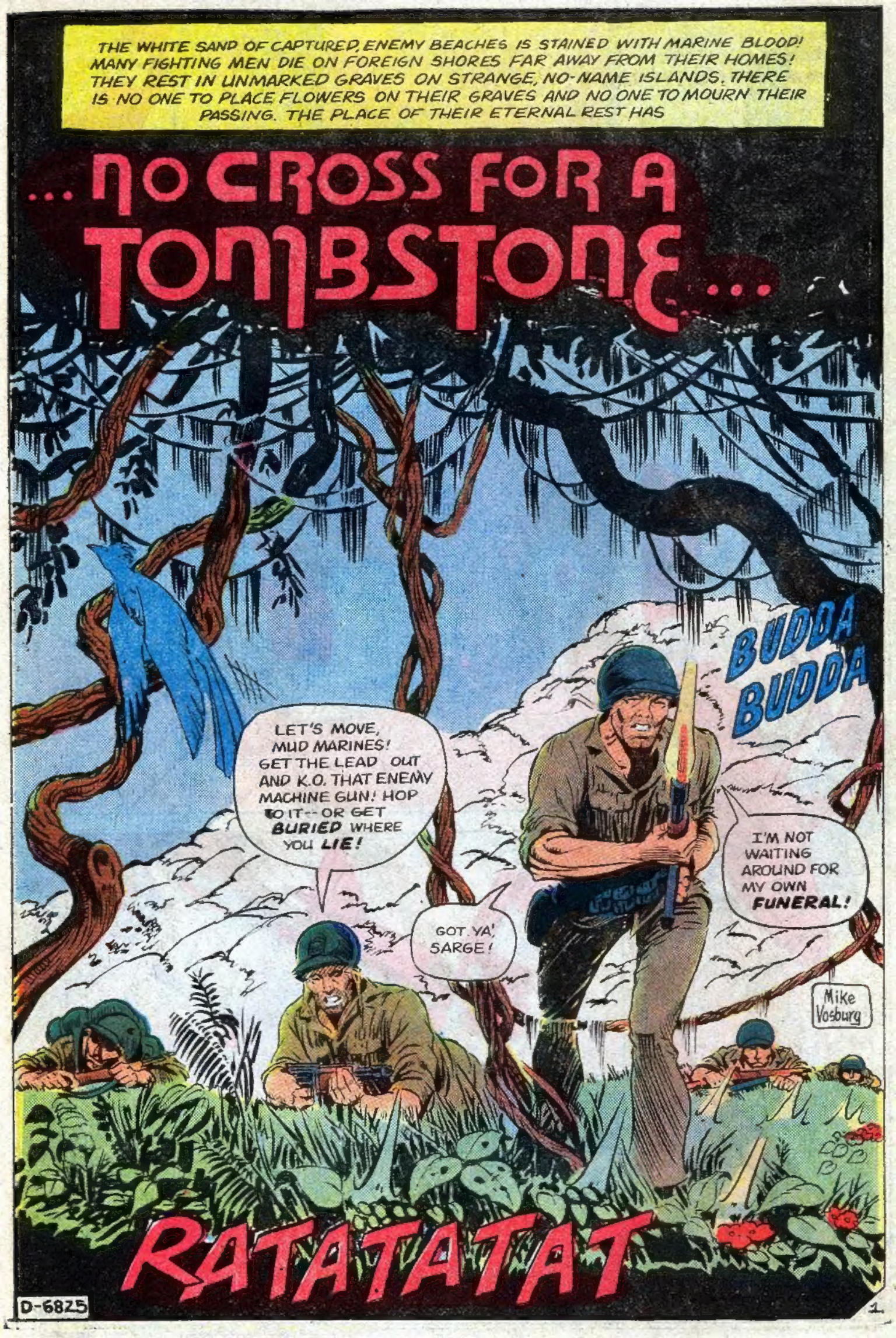

BUILT BY THE SOCIETÉ POUR AVIATION ET SES DÉRIVES, THE SPAD WAS DESCRIBED BY CAPT. EDDIE RICKENBACKER (AMERICA'S ACE OF ACES) AS.. "THE BEST SHIP I EVER FLEW!"


THE SPAD COULD NOT OUTMANEUVER THE GERMAN DR I TRIPLANE OR THE NIEUPORT.. BUT IT WAS A STABLE PLATFORM THAT PERMITTED DEADLY ACCURATE MACHINE-GUN FIRE!

THE GREAT FRENCH ACE, RENE FONCK, FLYING A SPAD, SHOT DOWN THREE GERMAN PLANES IN A QUICK TEN SECONDS...

...AND THE WRECKAGE FROM THIS AMAZING VICTORY WAS FOUND IN A RADIUS OF A MERE FOUR HUNDRED YARDS!


THE SPAD COULD PROBABLY DIVE AT A GREATER SPEED THAN ANY OTHER PLANE IN WORLD WAR 1. THE WINGS WOULD NOT COLLAPSE OR THE CANVAS TEAR AWAY AS ON MOST OF THE FIGHTERS OF THE DAY!
THE SPAD WAS THE FIGHTING MACHINE OF AMERICA'S THREE LEADING ACES... EDDIE RICKENBACKER...
.. FRANK LUKE.. THE BALLOON BUSTER..
..AND RAOUL LUFBERY...
THE GREAT PILOTS IN CLASSIC MACHINES COMBINED TO SWEEP THE GERMANS FROM THE SKIES! THE SPAD WAS ONE OF THE BEST!
THE END


THE WHITE SAND OF CAPTURED, ENEMY BEACHES IS STAINED WITH MARINE BLOOD! MANY FIGHTING MEN DIE ON FOREIGN SHORES FAR AWAY FROM THEIR HOMES! THEY REST IN UNMARKED GRAVES ON STRANGE, NO-NAME ISLANDS. THERE IS NO ONE TO PLACE FLOWERS ON THEIR GRAVES AND NO ONE TO MOURN THEIR PASSING. THE PLACE OF THEIR ETERNAL REST HAS
...NO CROSS FOR A TOMBSTONE...
BUDDA BUDDA
LET'S MOVE, MUD MARINES! GET THE LEAD OUT AND K.O. THAT ENEMY MACHINE GUN! HOP TO IT--OR GET BURIED WHERE YOU LIE!
I'M NOT WAITING AROUND FOR MY OWN FUNERAL!
GOT YA, SARGE!
Mike Vosburg
RATATATAT
D-6825
1

FOLLOW ME, MARINES!!
HEH! HEH! THE ENEMY SOLDIERS DROP LIKE FLIES! ...WHAT? EMPTY? QUICKLY! ANOTHER CARTRIDGE BELT--BEFORE THE DOGS OVERRUN US! QUICKLY!!
RATAT-
CLIK CLIK

YOU'RE A LITTLE LATE WITH THAT AMMO, RISIN' SON! SAY HELLO TO YOUR ANCESTORS FOR ME!
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA

LATER, AFTER THE AREA WAS SECURED.
GOOD WORK, SAMMY! THAT M.G. NEST COULD HAVE WIPED US OUT IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU!
...MARINES DROPPIN' LIKE FLIES AROUND ME AND I DECIDE TO PLAY HERO! I MUST'VE BEEN NUTS!...RISKIN' MY NECK LIKE THAT! I DON'T WANT TO BE BURIED ON THIS GOD-FORSAKEN HUNK OF SAND...

FORGET IT! WE'RE STAYING HERE TONIGHT. THE BOYS HAVE SOME HOT CHOW COOKIN'--YOU WANT SOME?
NAH, THAT LOONIE CHARGE OF MINE KILLED MY APPETITE, I'M GONNA CATCH UP ON LOST SLEEP. THANKS ANYWAY!
...SUIT YOURSELF, MARINE!

SLEEP IS SUPPOSED TO BE THE FRIEND OF BATTLE-WEARY SOLDIERS. IT'S SUPPOSED TO SOOTHE AND CALM THEIR FRAYED NERVES...

...BUT, NIGHTMARES CAN BE MORE TERRIFYING THAN THE REALITY OF BATTLE!
NO, NO! LOOK OUT! HIT THE DECK! DIG IN, MARINES! JAP SNIPER!

DREAMS CAN BE THE EVIL PREMONITIONS OF THINGS TO COME
I-I'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE! I WANT TO GO HOME! I DON'T WANT TO DIE ON THIS MISERABLE ISLAND!
YANKEE DOG! YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO MY TRAP!
NOW YOU WILL DIE!
AAAAAHHH! I'VE GOTTA' ESCAPE! DON'T SHOOT! NO DON'T!
NO! NO! NO!
HEH! HEH! HEH! YOU CANNOT ESCAPE MY BULLETS! YOUR NAME IS WRITTEN ON THEM! FATE HAS DECREED THAT YOU MUST DIE!
NO! NO! NOT ME! NOT ME! NO AHH AAA
IT'S KEEL, ALL RIGHT THERE'S NO MISTAKING IT. HE'S DEAD... STONE COLD DEAD! THERE'S A HOLE IN HIM BIG ENOUGH TO DRIVE A TANK THROUGH!
TOO BAD! I'LL TRY TO RIG SOME KIND'A CROSS TO MARK HIS GRAVE! IT'S THE LEAST WE CAN DO FOR THE POOR GUY!
DID YOU FIND ANY THING?
I FOUND THESE SARGE! THEY DON'T MAKE MUCH OF A TOMBSTONE BUT THEY'RE THE BEST I CAN DO!
3.

WHEN YOU DIE ON THE BATTLEFIELD, THERE IS NO TIME FOR SERMONS OR FOND FAREWELLS. A FEW MUMBLED SALUTATIONS IS THE ONLY EULOGY A SOLDIER GETS...
SO LONG, SAMMY! YOU WERE A GOOD MARINE!
AAAAHHIEEAAH! MY NUMBER IS COMING UP! THE CROSS! MY OWN TOMBSTONE! I SAW THE CROSS FOR MY TOMBSTONE!
SAMMY WAS CONVINCED HE WAS DESTINED TO REST IN AN UNMARKED GRAVE! HE THOUGHT FATE HAD MARKED HIM TO DIE!
COM'ON, KEEL! SNAP OUT OF IT! YOU'RE DREAMING! SHAKE IT OFF! WE'VE GOT A DETAIL! THIS SECTOR HAS TO BE CLEARED OF SNIPERS! WE'VE GOT TO MOVE OUT!
I'M GONNA CASH IN! I KNOW IT! I SAW MY OWN GRAVE MARKER! A CHEAP CROSS ABOVE MY HEAD!
DO ME A FAVOR, SARGE? SEND THESE THINGS BACK TO MY WIFE IF ANY-THING HAPPENS TO ME. I'VE GOT A FUNNY FEELING...
OKAY, SAMMY, IF IT WILL EASE YOUR NERVES, I'LL TAKE THEM. NOW, SADDLE UP!
KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED, MEN! THIS SECTION IS CRAWLING WITH JAP SNIPERS!
THE PLATOON MOVED OFF.
THAT CROSS! IT MEANS I'M GOING TO DIE! I KNOW IT DOES!
JUST A LITTLE CLOSER ... ONE OR TWO MORE STEPS, AND THEN...
AHHA!
WHERE IS HE? DO YOU SEE HIM?
JAP SNIPER! HIT IT, MARINES! EAT DIRT!
POW
POW
EEEHH!

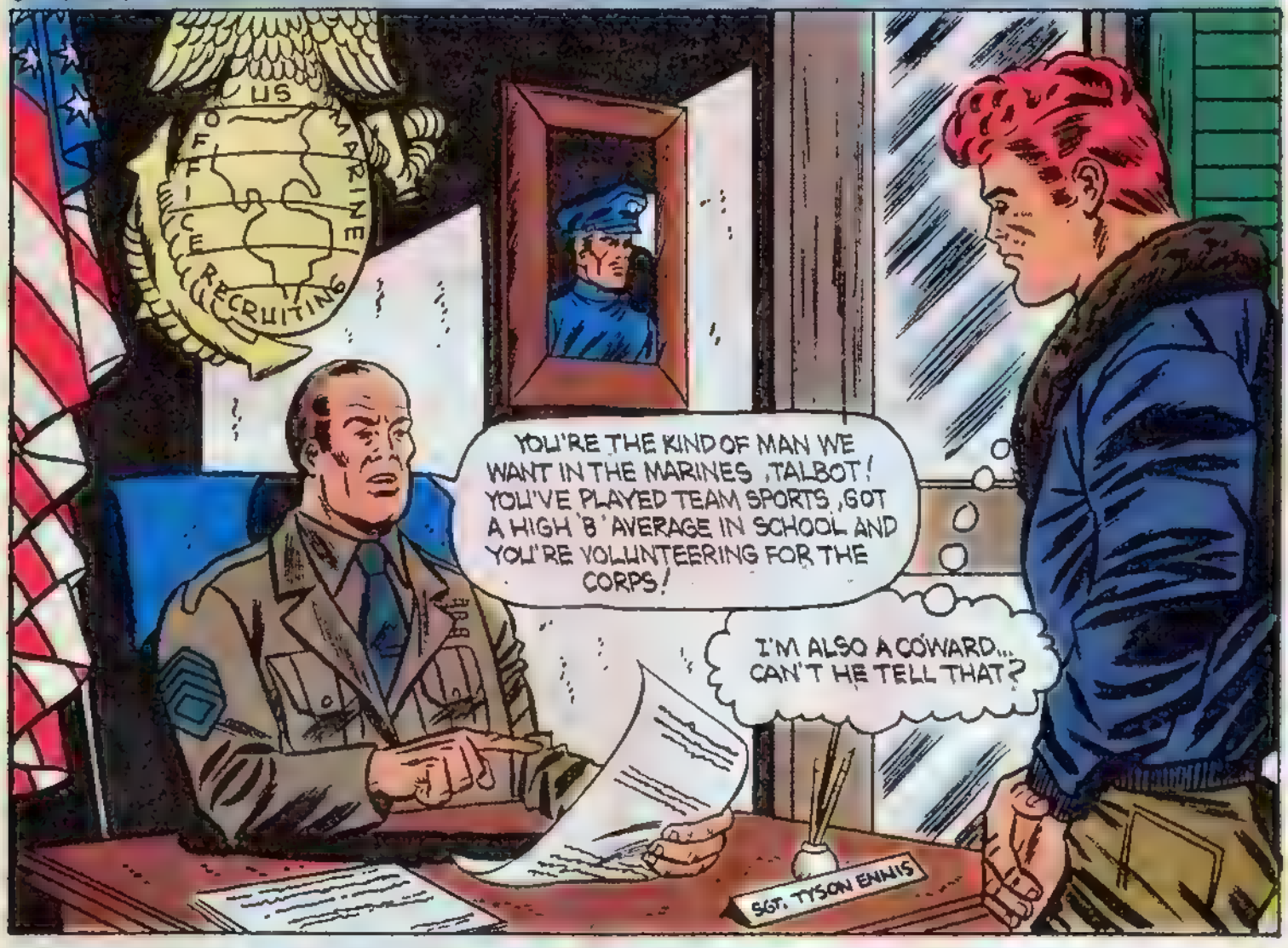
SAMMY HEARD SHOTS AND THE SCREAMS OF DYING MEN, BUT, HE DIDN'T SEE A SNIPER IN A TREE. HE SAW A GRAVE MARKER!... HIS OWN! IT WAS STARING HIM RIGHT IN THE FACE!
I SEE HIM, BUT IT'S NOT A SNIPER!
IT'S DEATH!
MY DREAM IS COMING... TRUE!
BUDDA BUDDA
YOU WANT ME? HERE I COME! KILL ME IF YOU CAN, BUT I WON'T DIE WITH MY NOSE IN THE DIRT!
LOOK AT THE CRAZY, AMERICAN FOOL! HE MAKES HIMSELF AN EASY TARGET FOR ME! HE MUST WANT TO DIE! I WILL OBLIGE HIM!
BUDDA BUDD...!
AHHH!
AS A SHOT ECHOED THROUGH THE JUNGLE, IT APPEARED THAT THE HORRIBLE DREAM HAD COME TRUE...
SAMMY K.O.'ED THE SNIPER, BUT HE PROBABLY GOT HIMSELF KILLED! HE SHOULD HAVE HIT THE DIRT! GET A MEDIC UP HERE! QUICK!

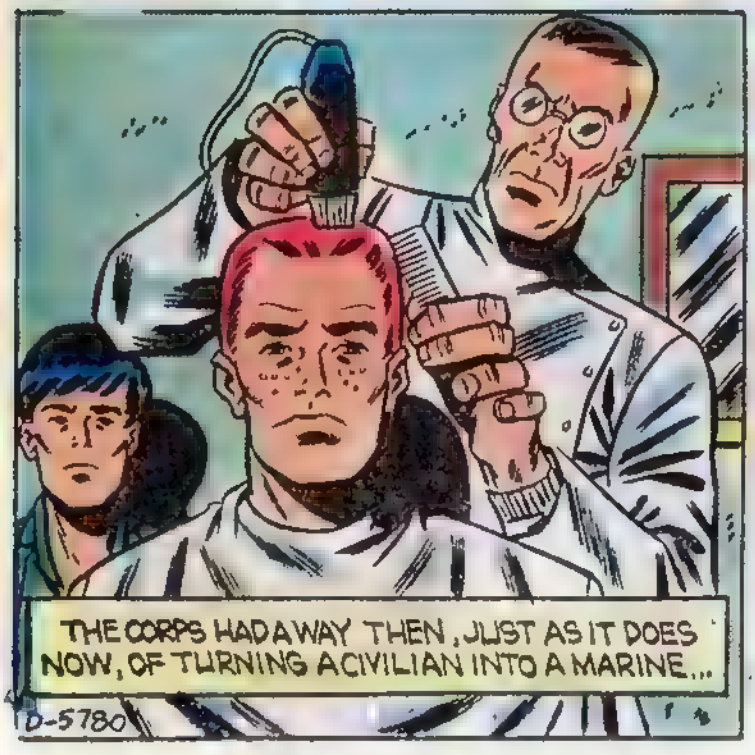
FELLA, YOU'RE THE LUCKIEST MARINE I EVER MET! YOU CHEAT DEATH AND END UP WITH A MILLION DOLLAR WOUND! YOU'RE OUT OF THIS MAN'S WAR! YOU'LL BE GOING HOME AFTER WE GET TO AN AID STATION.
...H-HOME? I-I'M GOING HOME?
LATER...
WELL, I'LL BE A SHAVE TAIL, 90 DAY WONDER! LOOK AT YOU, ALL SPIT AND POLISH! SO YOU MADE IT AFTER ALL? I GUESS THIS IS GOODBYE.
I MADE IT, BUT I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD! ESPECIALLY NOT AFTER THAT CRAZY DREAM AND THAT WEIRD VISION I HAD UP ON THE LINE.
I GUESS YOU WANT THESE BACK? YOU CAN DELIVER THEM TO YOUR WIFE PERSONALLY!
RIGHT! I'LL BE PULLING OUT IN A FEW MINUTES! THE WALKING WOUNDED ARE MARCHING TO A DISEMBARKMENT POINT DOWN ON THE BEACH
WALKING WOUNDED, FALL IN AND MOVE OUT!
THAT'S ME! SEE YA' SARGE! TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF! SEND MY REGARDS TO THE PLATOON!
WILL DO! SO LONG, KID...GOOD LUCK!
WHEN YOU'RE FIGHTING A WAR-- YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE MORE THAN LUCK TO CHEAT FATE!
THE AMERICANS ARE GOING HOME, THEY UNDERESTIMATE US!

JUST WHEN YOU THINK YOU'VE WON AND ESCAPED DEATH...
WE DO NOT SEND OUR WOUNDED HOME! ONLY THE VICTORIOUS OR THE DEAD—EVER GO HOME!
KAPOW
YOU LOSE EVERYTHING!
OOH! MY GOD! NO! NOT NOW! OOOH-AHHHA
JAP SNIPER UP IN THE HILLS! TAKE COVER!
HE'S FINISHED! HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT HOME! THEY'LL BURY HIM ON THIS STINKIN' ISLAND WITH A LOUSY BAMBOO CROSS FOR HIS TOMBSTONE!
MY BULLETS HAVE PUT ANOTHER AMERICAN SOLDIER TO SLEEP FOREVER!
MY RIFLE HAS DUG ANOTHER AMERICAN GRAVE!
A BAMBOO MARKER OR A CROSS FOR A TOMBSTONE.
DOES IT MATTER?
ONLY THE LIVING CAN DECIDE!
END

# THE TIMID TIGER

HE'D BEEN BROUGHT UP TO BELIEVE THAT THE U.S. MARINES WERE NOT ORDINARY MEN...THEY WERE SUPER-MEN WHO VANQUISHED EVERY ENEMY, NEVER KNEW FEAR, FATIGUE, OR LOST A BATTLE! VINCE TALBOT KNEW HE DIDN'T BELONG... HE EXPECTED THEM TO KNOW, SOMEHOW, THAT HE WASN'T OF THEIR HEROIC MOLD AND TO KICK HIM OUT OF THE RECRUITING OFFICE...BUT, INSTEAD, THE DEMI-GOD IN THE MARINE SERGEANT'S UNIFORM HELPED HIM FILL OUT THE ENLISTMENT PAPERS! THIS WAS JANUARY 1942...


U.S. MARINE RECRUITING OFFICE
YOU'RE THE KIND OF MAN WE WANT IN THE MARINES, TALBOT! YOU'VE PLAYED TEAM SPORTS, GOT A HIGH 'B' AVERAGE IN SCHOOL AND YOU'RE VOLUNTEERING FOR THE CORPS!
I'M ALSO A COWARD... CAN'T HE TELL THAT?
SGT. TYSON ENNIS



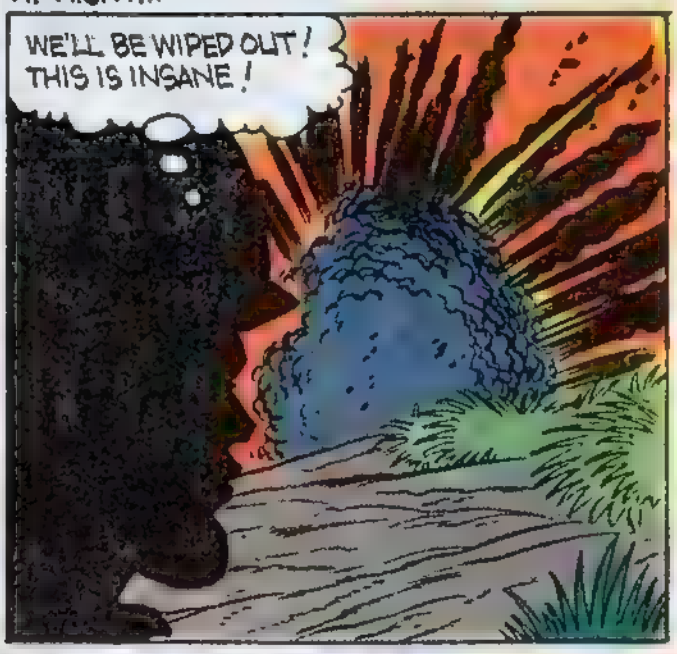

THEN...

HE MET ALL KINDS IN THE CORPS ... INCLUDING A FEW AGRESSIVE O'ES WHO HAD TO SHOW HOW TOUGH THEY WERE...

SO THEY CALLED HIM TIGER TALBOT ... AND VINCE FOUND HIMSELF TRYING TO LIVE UP TO THAT NICKNAME!

THEN CAME THAT DAY THEY LANDED AT GUADALCANAL ... HIS STOMACH BOILED WITH FEAR...
"I'LL GIVE YOU COVERING FIRE, TALBOT! TRY TO GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO USE A GRENADE!
I'M TOO SCARED TO MOVE!

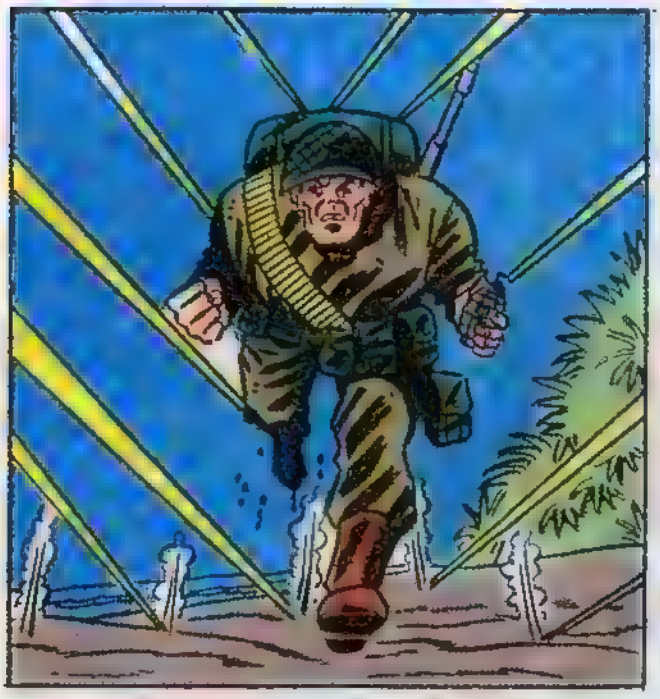
THE JAPS ON GUADALCANAL HAD THE MARINES OUTNUMBERED ...THEY USED MORTAR ATTACKS AT NIGHT...

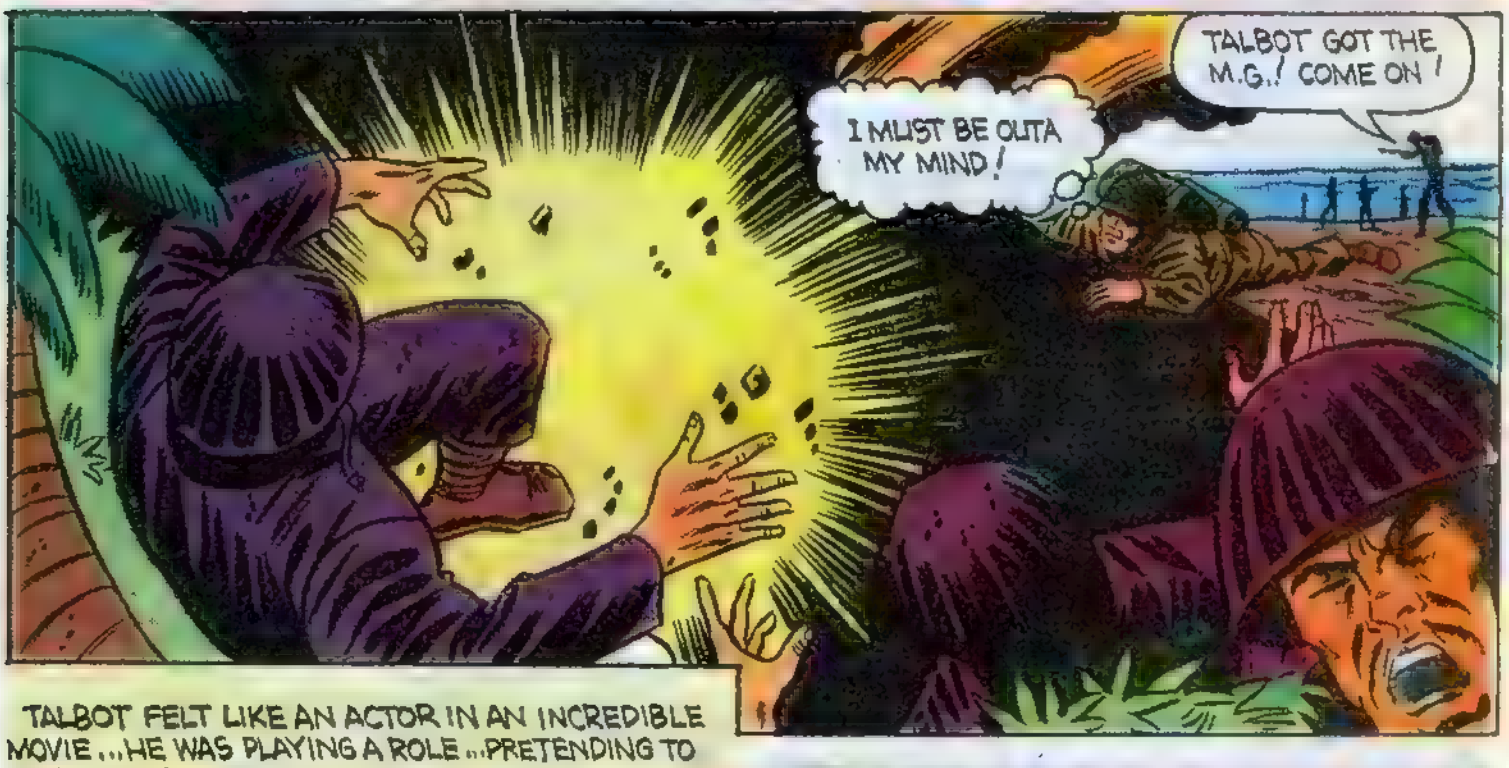



...FOLLOWED BY SCREAMING BANZAI ATTACKS!

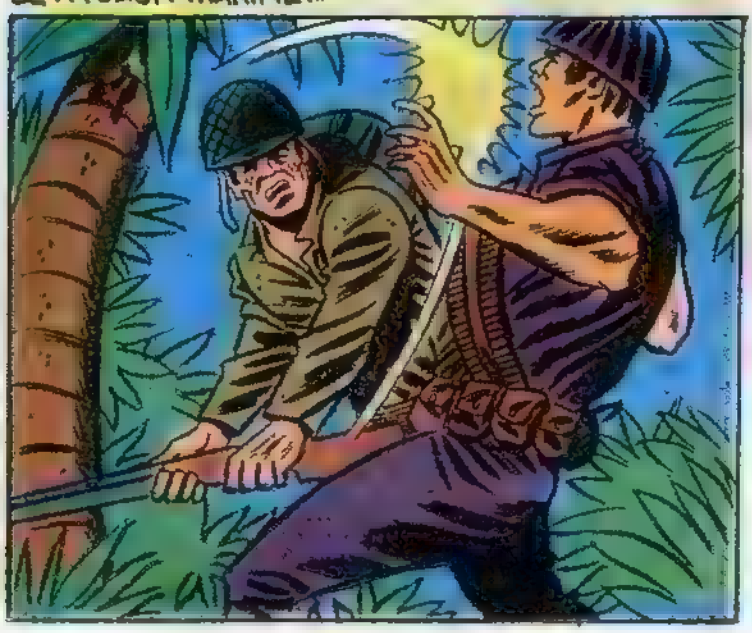
BUT TALBOT WAS TRAINED FOR THIS! HIS FOREARM CAME UP AND BLOCKED THE THRUST AS HE SWUNG FOR THE ENEMY'S FACE...

TALBOT MOVED! HE FOUND HIMSELF ON HIS FEET, CHARGING HARD, SNARLING AT THE ENEMY AS HE FISTED A GRENADE AND PULLED THE PIN...






TALBOT FELT LIKE AN ACTOR IN AN INCREDIBLE MOVIE...HE WAS PLAYING A ROLE...PRETENDING TO BE A TOUGH MARINE...



THE JAPS'LL BE BACK! THE MEDICS WILL TAKE OUR WOUNDED BACK! HOW YOU GUYS FIXED FOR AMMO AND GRENADES?
I'M ALL OUT, TALBOT! MAYBE WE BETTER BUG OUT!
NO WAY, JENSEN! GET GRENADES AND AMMO FROM THE GUYS WHO GOT HIT... SCROUNGE AROUND! THEN GET BACK TO THE FOXHOLES A WE'LL WAIT FOR 'EM!
AND SO...
HERE THEY COME!
HE WAS WOUNDED TWICE THAT NIGHT...BUT HE STAYED IN THE LINE AS ACTING SQUAD LEADER! HE COULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT...
SKIPPER, CORPORAL JENSEN IS A BETTER...
YOU'RE SQUAD LEADER, SERGEANT! NOW QUIT ARGUING!

TALBOT'S RISE WAS RAPID... AT SAIPAN HE BECAME PLATOON LEADER BECAUSE SO MANY OFFICERS WERE WOUNDED OR KILLED!

I DIDN'T ASK FOR THIS COMMISSION AND I KNOW SOME OF YOU HAVE MORE TIME IN THE CORPS THAN I ...BUT I'M GOING TO DO THE BEST I CAN!

...WHICH WAS PRETTY GOOD!

GUADALCANAL AND SAIPAN WERE BEHIND HIM ...THEN HE HIT THE BEACH AT LINGAYEN GULF IN THE PHILIPPINES...

HE'S HIT! BUT KEEP GOIN'...THE MEDICS WILL GET HIM!

EASY, TIGER, YOU'RE GONNA BE OKAY!

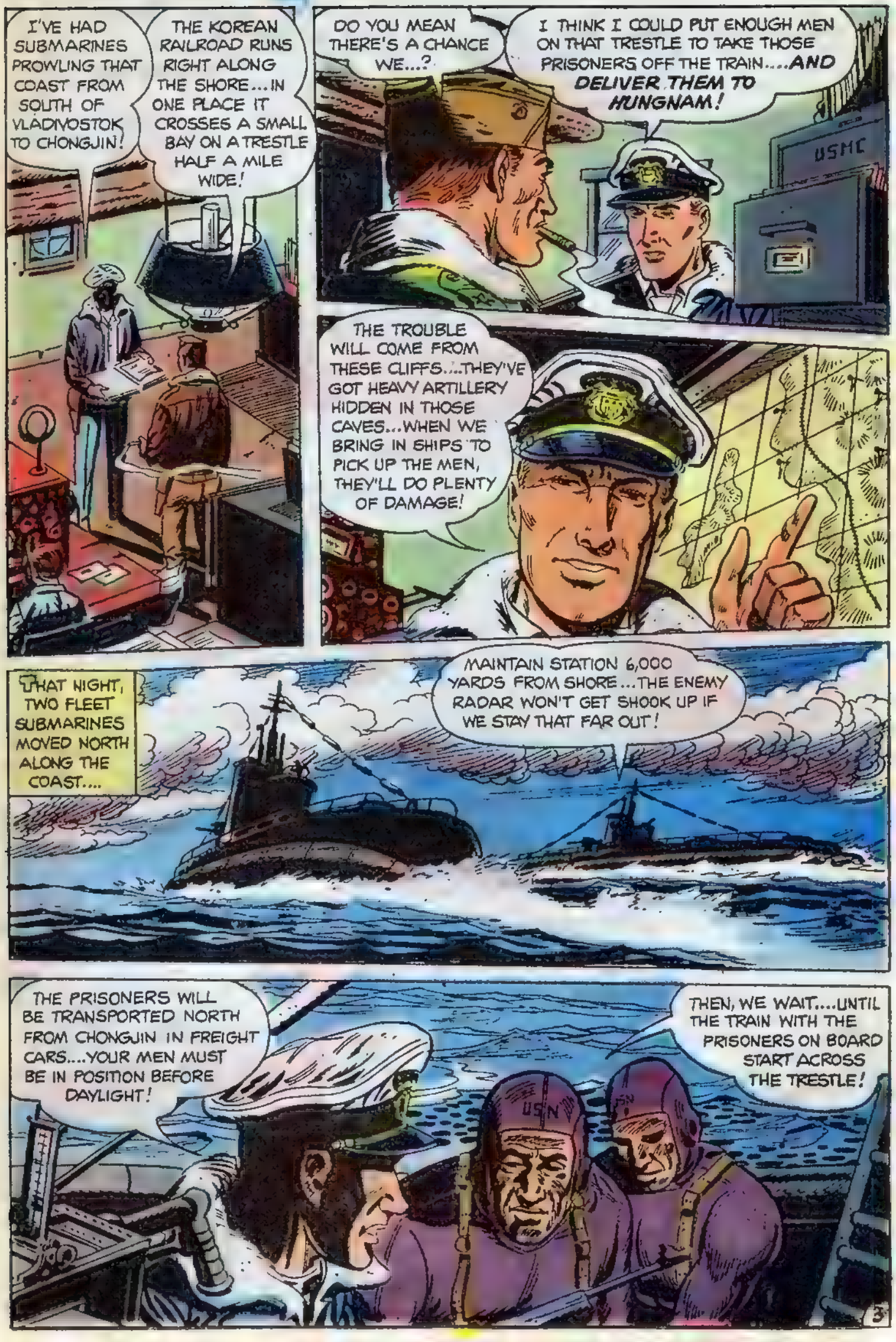
TIGER...BUT I'M NOT...

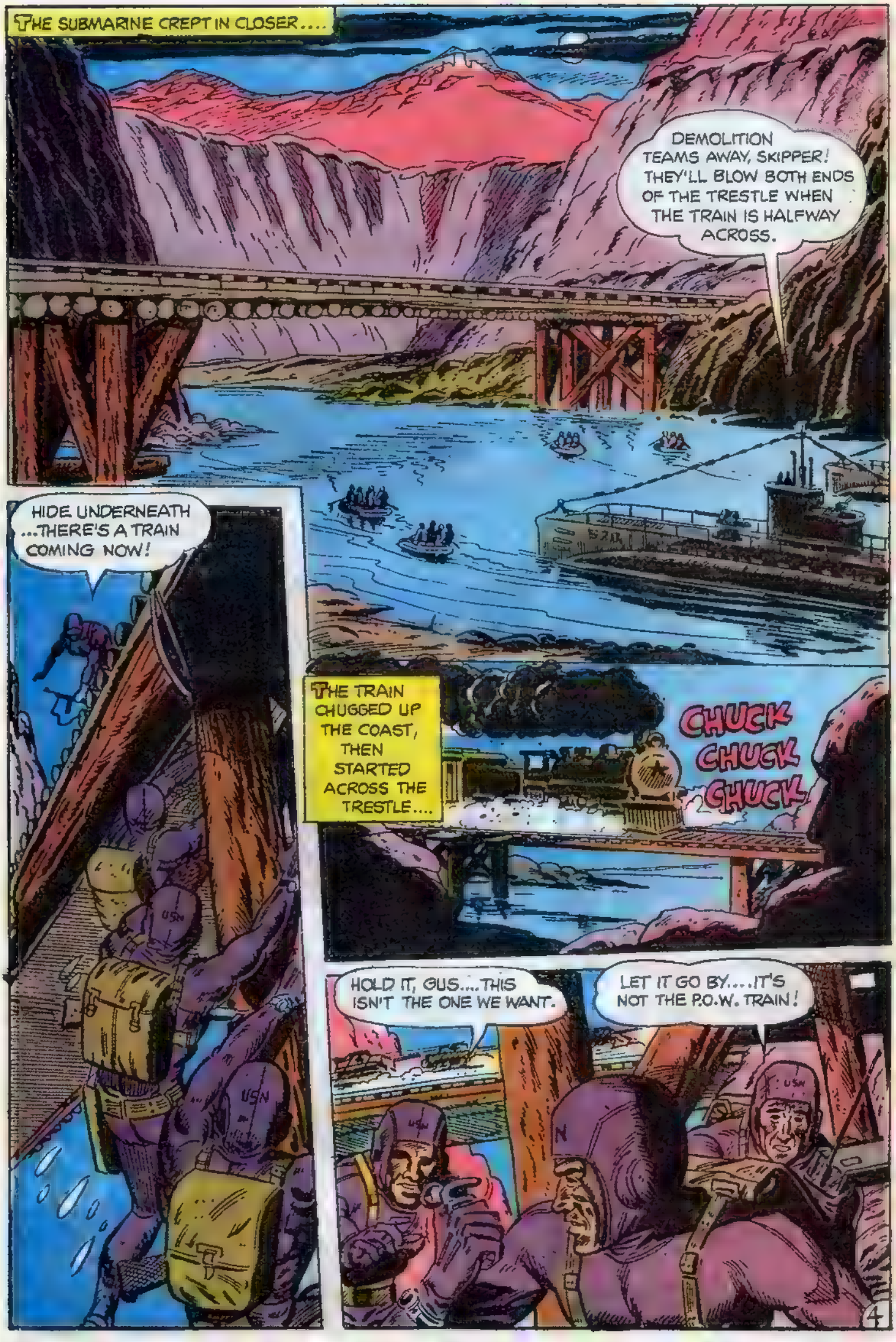
THEN, IN SAN DIEGO, CAPT. VINCENT R. TALBOT CAME OUT, HEALED AND WHOLE ... AND HE KNEW HE REALLY HAD BECOME A TIGER...

THE END!

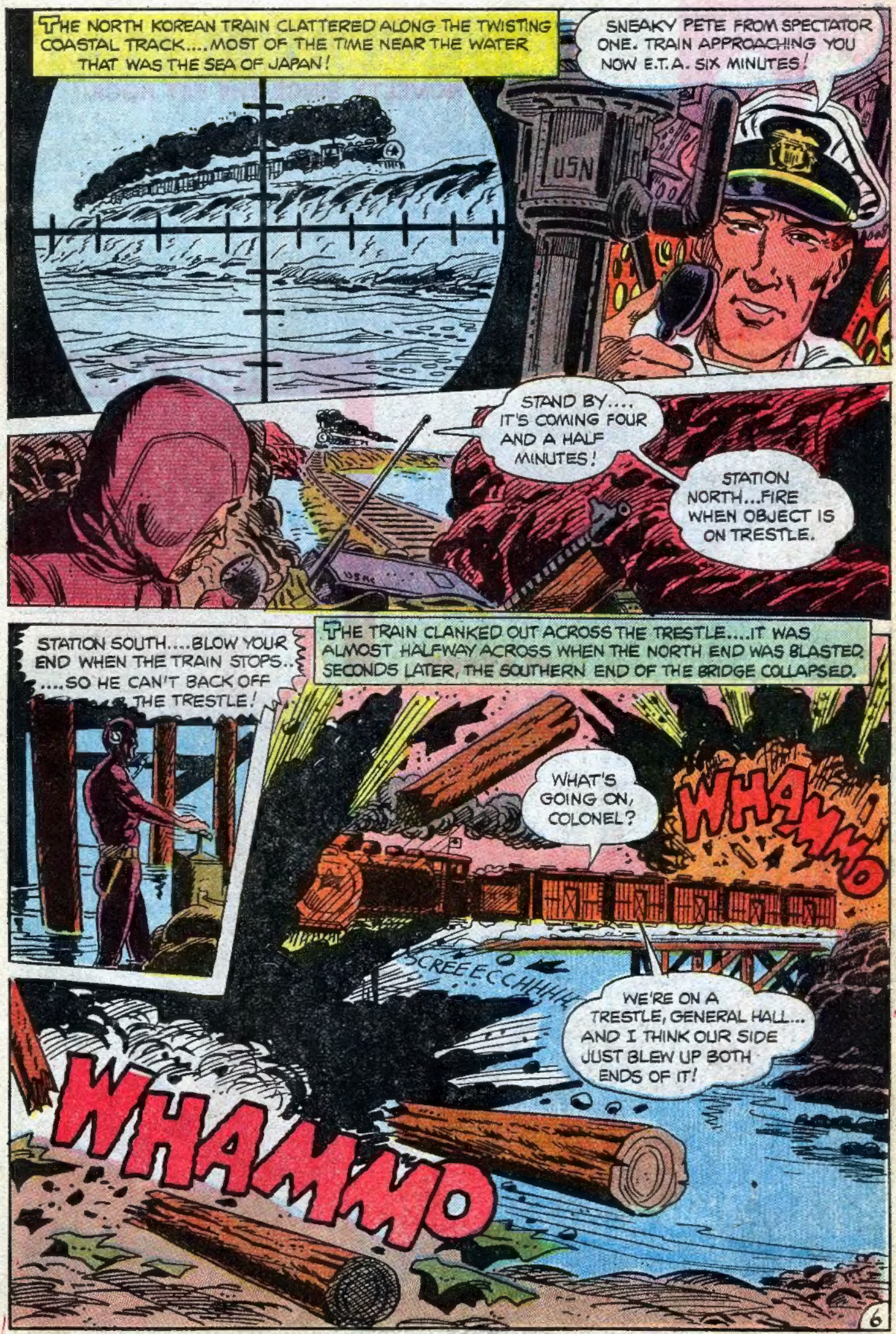
THE Chongjin Express
IT HAPPENED IN DECEMBER, 1951, WHEN THE CHINESE BROKE THROUGH AT CHONGJIN RESERVOIR.... AND MARINE COL. JOE BLUCHER WAS CAPTURED ALONG WITH MOST OF HIS STAFF! IT WAS A SHELL FROM A HEAVY RUSSIAN-BUILT T34 TANK THAT CAUSED IT....
THEY GOT THE COLONEL....
MOVE SOUTH... COLONEL BLUCHER SAYS WE GOTTA REACH HUNGNAM!
USMC
USMC
BOOOM
WHARROMM
ART BY WM. MOLNO
D-5512
COL. BLUCHER AND SEVEN OFFICERS WERE CAPTURED... AND HERDED WITH OTHER PRISONERS TAKEN IN THE NEXT FEW DAYS.
卡卡卡
YOU AND YOUR GANGSTER COMRADES WILL BE TRANSPORTED NORTH, BLUCHER. YOU WILL BE EXHIBITED IN CHINA TO SHOW PEOPLE THAT THE IMPERIALISTIC AMERICANS ARE TRULY INVADING ASIA!
1

YOU ARE MOST DECORATED HERO OF NOTORIOUS MARINE CORPS. YOU WILL BE SHOWN TO PEACE-LOVING CHINESE PEOPLES AS IMPERIALISTIC MURDERER!
AT HUNGNAM, AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF X CORPS, THE HIGH BRASS WAS VERY CONCERNED ABOUT THE CHINESE BREAKTHROUGH...
THEY'VE GOT BLUCHER, BRIGADIER GENERAL HALL, AND SOME OTHER HIGH-RANKING OFFICERS.
U5
THEY'LL PARADE THEM FROM MUKDEN TO CHUNGKING FOR PROPAGANDA PURPOSES! I WANT TO FIND OUT WHERE THOSE MEN ARE BEING HELD!
THE SEOUL GOVERNMENT HAD AGENTS IN NORTH KOREA.... ONE OF THEM LEARNED THE FATE OF THE PRISONERS!
DIT DOT DIT DOT DOT DIT
X CORPS INTELLIGENCE RECEIVED THE REPORT LATER THAT DAY AND...,
THE PRISONERS WILL BE TRANSPORTED BY RAILROAD FROM CHONGJIN ALONG THE COAST AND THEN WEST INTO CHINA!
THAT'S THE LAST WE'LL SEE OF GENERAL HALL OR COLONEL BLUCHER FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!
HOLD IT, GENTLEMEN. I'VE GOT AN IDEA....
USN
2


I'VE HAD SUBMARINES PROWLING THAT COAST FROM SOUTH OF VLADIVOSTOK TO CHONGJIN!
THE KOREAN RAILROAD RUNS RIGHT ALONG THE SHORE...IN ONE PLACE IT CROSSES A SMALL BAY ON A TRESTLE HALF A MILE WIDE!
DO YOU MEAN THERE'S A CHANCE WE...?
I THINK I COULD PUT ENOUGH MEN ON THAT TRESTLE TO TAKE THOSE PRISONERS OFF THE TRAIN....AND DELIVER THEM TO HUNGNAM!
USMC
THE TROUBLE WILL COME FROM THESE CLIFFS...THEY'VE GOT HEAVY ARTILLERY HIDDEN IN THOSE CAVES...WHEN WE BRING IN SHIPS TO PICK UP THE MEN, THEY'LL DO PLENTY OF DAMAGE!
THAT NIGHT, TWO FLEET SUBMARINES MOVED NORTH ALONG THE COAST....
MAINTAIN STATION 6,000 YARDS FROM SHORE...THE ENEMY RADAR WON'T GET SHOOK UP IF WE STAY THAT FAR OUT!
THE PRISONERS WILL BE TRANSPORTED NORTH FROM CHONGJIN IN FREIGHT CARS....YOUR MEN MUST BE IN POSITION BEFORE DAYLIGHT!
THEN, WE WAIT....UNTIL THE TRAIN WITH THE PRISONERS ON BOARD START ACROSS THE TRESTLE!
USN
3

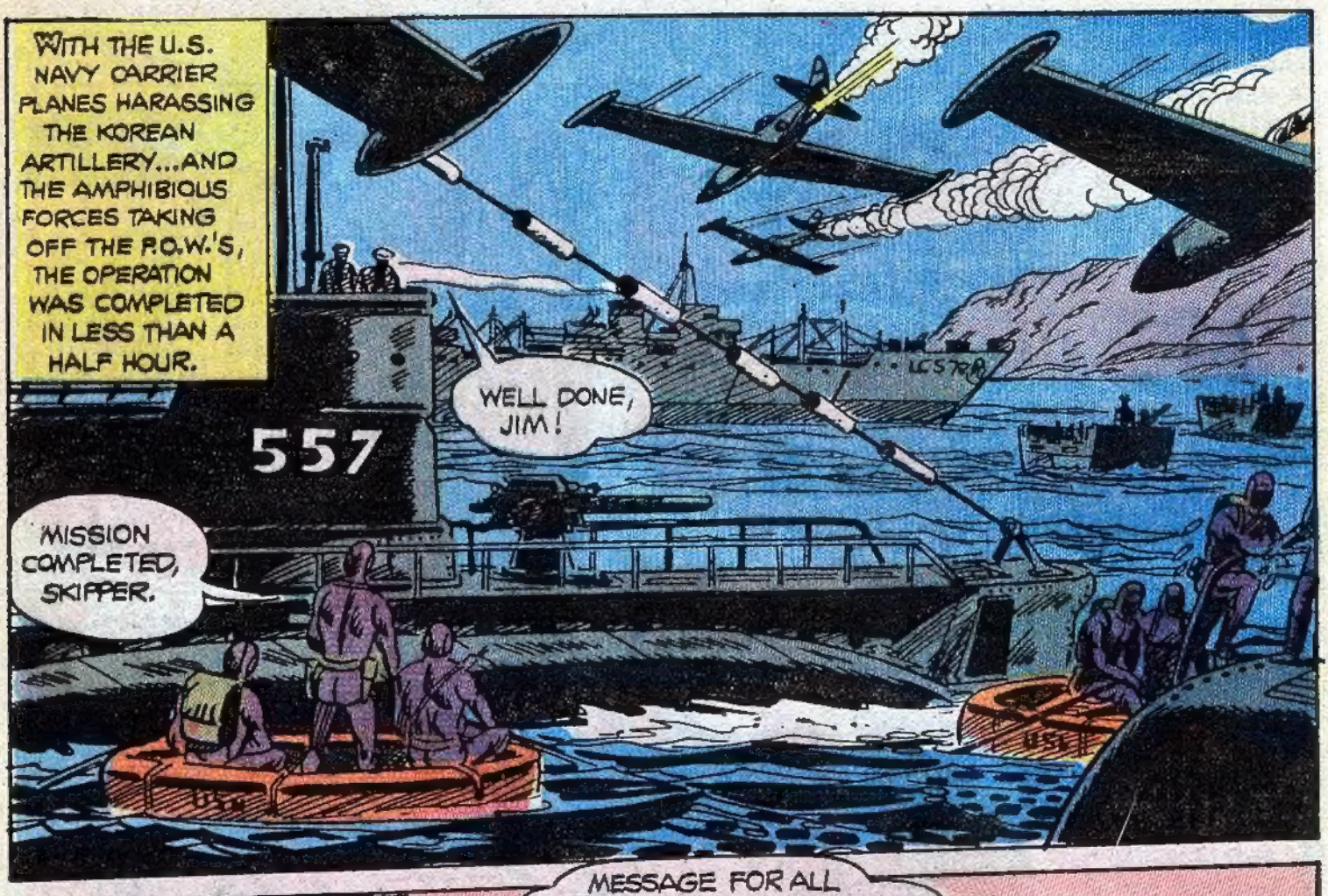

THE SUBMARINE CREPT IN CLOSER....
DEMOLITION TEAMS AWAY, SKIPPER! THEY'LL BLOW BOTH ENDS OF THE TRESTLE WHEN THE TRAIN IS HALFWAY ACROSS.
HIDE UNDERNEATH ...THERE'S A TRAIN COMING NOW!
THE TRAIN CHUGGED UP THE COAST, THEN STARTED ACROSS THE TRESTLE....
CHUCK CHUCK CHUCK
HOLD IT, GUS....THIS ISN'T THE ONE WE WANT.
LET IT GO BY....IT'S NOT THE P.O.W. TRAIN!
USN
4

IT WAS A LONG NIGHT.... NEXT DAY, FROM THE NORTH, A KOREAN TRAIN LOADED WITH CHINESE TROOPS AND SUPPLIES WERE A TEMPTING TARGET BUT....
I'D LOVE TO BLOW THIS BRIDGE RIGHT NOW ....DUMP THE TANKS, A COUPLE THOUSAND COMMIES, A FEW TONS OF AMMO INTO THE DRINK.
THEN, THEY'D SHIP COLONEL BLUCHER AND GENERAL HALL INTO CHINA BY TRUCK.....OR MAKE THEM WALK!
THE SOUTHBOUND TRAIN SHOULD BE IN CHONGJIN BY NOW, SIR. THAT LEAVES THE TRACK CLEAR FOR A NORTHBOUND TRAIN.
ON THE CHONGJIN LOADING YARD, COL. BLUCHER AND HIS UNFORTUNATE COMPANIONS WERE BEING INDUCED TO BOARD THE CARS.
卡豕
CHOP CHOP!
THUD
USMC
I'D LIKE TO RAM THAT GUN DOWN HIS...
AT EASE, MARINE....WE'LL PLAY IT COOL TILL WE GET TO WHERE WE'RE GOING!
NEXT STOP IS CHINA!
5


THE NORTH KOREAN TRAIN CLATTERED ALONG THE TWISTING COASTAL TRACK....MOST OF THE TIME NEAR THE WATER THAT WAS THE SEA OF JAPAN!
SNEAKY PETE FROM SPECTATOR ONE. TRAIN APPROACHING YOU NOW E.T.A. SIX MINUTES!
USN
STAND BY.... IT'S COMING FOUR AND A HALF MINUTES!
STATION NORTH...FIRE WHEN OBJECT IS ON TRESTLE.
STATION SOUTH....BLOW YOUR END WHEN THE TRAIN STOPS.. ....SO HE CAN'T BACK OFF THE TRESTLE!
THE TRAIN CLANKED OUT ACROSS THE TRESTLE....IT WAS ALMOST HALFWAY ACROSS WHEN THE NORTH END WAS BLASTED. SECONDS LATER, THE SOUTHERN END OF THE BRIDGE COLLAPSED.
WHAT'S GOING ON, COLONEL?
WHAMMO
SCREEECCHHHH
WE'RE ON A TRESTLE, GENERAL HALL... AND I THINK OUR SIDE JUST BLEW UP BOTH ENDS OF IT!
WHAMMO
6

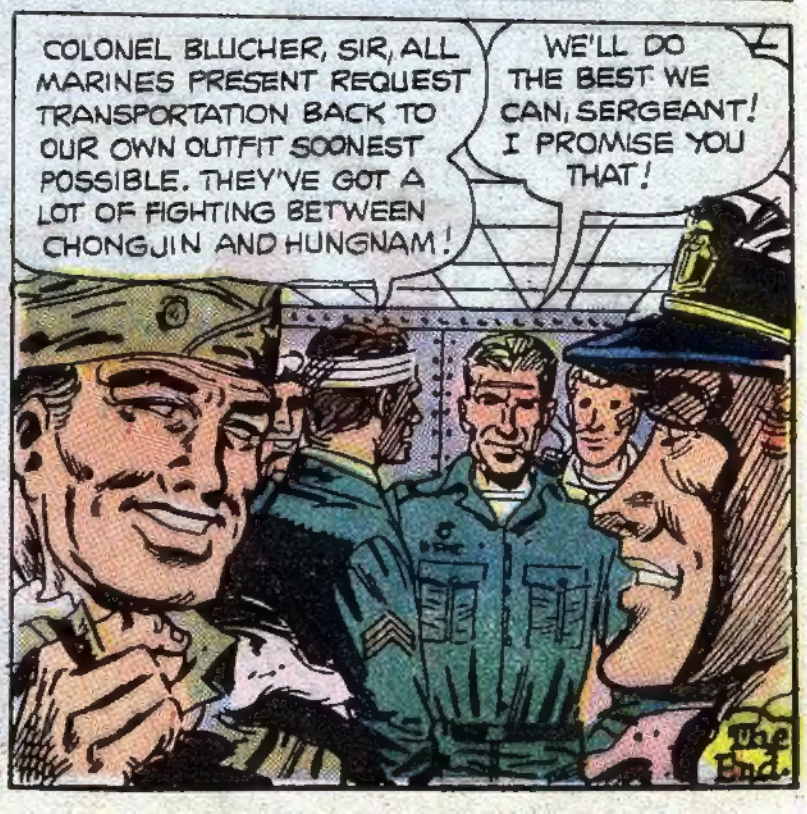
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

NOW THEY HAD TO MOVE FAST....A MEMBER OF FHR LANDING PARTY WAS READY AT EACH BOXCAR WITH A HEAVY SLEDGE....THE LOCKS SHATTERED WITH A BLOW!
YOU WERE RIGHT, COLONEL....THEY'RE ATTEMPTING TO RESCUE US!
WHAM
HOW DO WE GET OFF THE TRESTLE?
RAT-TAT TAT
THE SHIP WITH THE LANDING CRAFT CAME UP AT TOP SPEED, REVERSED ENGINES IN DANGEROUSLY SHALLOW WATER, AND LANDING BARGES WERE QUICKLY LAUNCHED!
ENEMY ARTILLERY UP IN THOSE CLIFFS!
BAM BAM
THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE NEUTRALIZED!
BAROOM
WHAM
USN
THE CARRIER PLANES, MARINE BANSHEE JETS AND THE NAVY A6 AVENGERS CAME SCREAMING OUT OF THE SKY... ROCKETS AND NAPALM BOMBS AND .50 CALIBER M.G. SLUGS RIPPED UP THE CLIFFS!
ZZZOOOHMMM
RAT-TAT-TAT
RAT-TAT-T
ZOOOM
BING
TWING
TWING
WHAM
TWING


WITH THE U.S. NAVY CARRIER PLANES HARASSING THE KOREAN ARTILLERY...AND THE AMPHIBIOUS FORCES TAKING OFF THE P.O.W.'S, THE OPERATION WAS COMPLETED IN LESS THAN A HALF HOUR.
WELL DONE, JIM!
557
MISSION COMPLETED, SKIPPER.
LCS 7(R)
USN

MESSAGE FOR ALL HANDS OPERATION CHONGJIN EXPRESS. WELL DONE.

COL. BLUCHER AND THE MARINES TAKEN WITH HIM WERE GIVEN MEDICAL TREATMENT, FOOD AND THEN COL. BLUCHER MET WITH HIS MEN WHO HAD A REQUEST.
BLUCHER TOLD ME HIS MARINES HAVE A REQUEST. IF THEY'RE ANYTHING LIKE MY OUTFIT IT'LL BE FOR REST AND RECREATION IN TOKYO.
USMC


COLONEL BLUCHER, SIR, ALL MARINES PRESENT REQUEST TRANSPORTATION BACK TO OUR OWN OUTFIT SOONEST POSSIBLE. THEY'VE GOT A LOT OF FIGHTING BETWEEN CHONGJIN AND HUNGNAM!
WE'LL DO THE BEST WE CAN, SERGEANT! I PROMISE YOU THAT!
USMC
The End.